

SERIAL STORY

Mr. Barnes, American

By Archibald Clavering Gunter
A Sequel to
Mr. Barnes of New York

Author of "Mr. Barnes of New York,"
"Mr. Potter of Texas,"
"The Frenchman," Etc.

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SYNOPSIS.

Burton H. Barnes, a wealthy American touring Corsica, rescues the young English lieutenant, Edward Gerard Anstruther, and his Corsican bride, Marina, daughter of the Pacific, from the murderous vendetta, understanding that his reward is to be the hand of the girl he loves. Enid Anstruther, sister of the English lieutenant, the four fly from Ajaccio to Marseilles on board the French steamer Constantine. The vendetta pursues and as the quartet are about to board the train for London at Marseilles, Marina is handed a mysterious note which causes her to collapse and necessitates a postponement of the journey. Barnes and Enid are married. Soon after their wedding Barnes' bride disappears. Barnes discovers she has been kidnapped and taken to Corsica. The groom secures a fishing vessel and is about to start in pursuit of his bride's captors when he hears a scream from the villa and rushes back to hear that Anstruther's wife, Marina, is also missing. Barnes is compelled to depart for Corsica without delay, and so he leaves the search for Marina to her husband while he goes to hunt for Enid. Just before Barnes' boat lands on Corsica's shore Marina is discovered hiding in a corner of the vessel. She explains her action by saying she has come to help Barnes rescue his wife from the Corsicans. Barnes and Marina have unusual adventures in their search for Enid. In seeking shelter from a storm the couple enter a hermitage and their to their amazement they discover Tomasso, the foster father of Marina. Tomasso hears that Marina's husband did not kill her brother. Many wrongs are righted. Barnes is surprised in the hermitage by Rocchini and Romano, the two detested bandits, who have been searching for him to murder him for his money. The bandits attempt to take away Marina. Barnes dashes out the door. The bandits start to pursue, but as they reach the door both are laid low by Barnes' revolver. Anstruther arrives to find Marina and learns that she has been freed away by the telegram which had been sent by another without his knowledge. The two start in search of Marina. Barnes and Enid take different roads in their search. Enid is trapped in a tower where he is made prisoner. In endeavoring to escape he opens a trap door where he finds Enid, the detective, who had been imprisoned there previously. In another secret chamber Tomasso is found imprisoned. Enid in climbing down a wall sees upon the portico of a farm house Marina and Count Danella sitting and talking together. Barnes arrives and finds the bridge swung preventing his crossing over. He hears the voice of Marina crying for mercy. He examines his revolver. Cipriano Danella threatens to light a fuse that would blow up the tower and kill her husband unless Marina surrenders herself to his passion. Enid is ordered to light the fuse. Before he can apply the torch there is a sharp report and Enrico falls dead. Danella attempts to light the fuse and meets a similar fate. Marina rescues the imprisoned ones from the tower. The bridge is swung back and Barnes crosses over. It is learned that it was his pistol shots that killed Enrico and Danella. Enid who has been hunting Barnes, appears and all are happily reunited.

CHAPTER XVII.—Continued.

Barnes, sheepishly muttering to himself, "Our first row," follows his wife into the shrubbery of the verandah, where they are quite apart. "The lady who was substituted for me," asks his bride haughtily. "Sally Blackwood," answers Burton boldly. "La Belle Blackwood! Good Heavens! What brought her there?" sudden tears springing up in Enid's blue eyes. "She said she came to Bocognano to save my life from the vendetta. You remember she had warned me before, the other evening in Nice." "Yes, I remember," she sighs; then adds more brightly, "I remember also, that you told me." She gazes at him anxiously, but only for a moment—the awful lines about her husband's face proclaiming his unrelenting pursuit of her for three merciless days and nights softens Enid's tender heart. She slips one rounded arm about his neck and whispers: "I shall never question you about this. If you feel you can kiss me, Burton, kiss me!" and for this gets a kiss whose longing ardor makes her blush. "Ah, that was an honest husband's kiss," she says rapturously, and for the speech receives another that makes her tremble with joy. Running to Marina, she cries: "Fancy, it was that awful La Belle Blackwood, who wanted to save Burton's life." "I am very glad she didn't want to save my husband's life," laughs Marina. "The superb Madame Blackwood," cries Rodrigo Bonelli, who with excited exclamations has with his brother been examining Barnes' shots, "has received my great uncle's favor and is about to become his spouse. Let no one mention her name lightly." "The great bandit's bride!" half shrieks Enid. "The wife of the grand Antonio!" ejaculates Marina. "Aye, and that is why we must soon take our leave. To-morrow is their nuptial day in Bocognano." Then the ladies get to discussing this wondrous news, and Barnes, leading Enid aside, whispers: "We must get the girls out of here quick. If we postpone now, probably the explosion of the tower and those bodies will be attributed to the riotous 'Luchese'."

The American's tone is awed, he reflects that till this last dire episode of his life, no human being had ever fallen to his fatal pistol. "By gum," remarks the detective, who is seated with much fasting, coming out of the house, "there was a fine supper for two setting there, with white flowers and champagne. I finished it all." Marina's face flames. She knows for whom the nuptial dinner was designed, and as Edwin suggests leaving, cries: "Yes, quick, from this awful place!" "You're quite right—now get away smart—they may think it was bloody Italians," observes Emory, and makes himself useful helping the ladies down to the sea, with some steep steps on the further side of the cliff lead them. From a little jetty Barnes hails a boat that is apparently in waiting for the fishing vessel. To the captain of the craft who is in the boat's stern, he cries: "The 'Luchese' are making a row all along the coast. We must leave at once." "Yes, the rocks that fell about us from the explosion told us that," answers the captain, anxious to leave this dangerous anchorage. But as the party board his boat, he mutters: "Count Cipriano and his nephew?" "They are trying to protect their vines and crops from the 'Luchese.' We are not to wait for them. You remember, the count said a lady would be on board. Your charter money." "Oh, yes," cries the captain, pocketing some bills, as his men row them to the fishing vessel, where he orders his sails set. Barnes tells the skipper to steer to Villefranche harbor. As he turns away Emory edges beside him and whispers: "Hush, my child," shudders her mother, "don't mention that horrible creature's name." "Oh, I can speak of her now, mama, dear," remarks Maud, naively; "Blackey is now an honest wife." "You bet Sally will make Bonelli a thoroughly honest wife," sneers Barnes in a whisper to Edwin. "No flirtatious glances at other mountain cavaliers, or the dagger in the back for both, biff! I reckon that kiss I gave Sally the other night in Bocognano is Sally's last outside kiss for a deuced long t-t-time." The careless words gurgled in his throat. Enid standing in the conservatory, dressed in some light white carriage costume, looking like a fairy bride, cries sweetly but possessively: "Burton, I'm going to take you with me into Nice, shopping!" "Oh, good Lord, now I know I'm married," laughs Mr. Barnes. "Gee, you'll never be married really till you give me that bridesmaid present!" points Maud savagely. Exquisite blushes rise to Enid's face. "Right you are, Maudie," cries Mr. Barnes excitedly. "We'll get you the finest kind of gift this very morning." "Oh, it must be something very handsome," answers the bride enthusiastically. "We're going to be so happy." Burton leads his wife to the victoria, puts her carefully in, seats himself beside her and says casually to Lady Chartris, who has come to the door with them: "By the bye, we shan't be back for a week." "Oh, mercy, I—I have no baggage," falters Enid. "Sent on ahead with Tompson." "Where are you going to take me, dear?" "To a nice little Swiss canton where there are plenty of mountains, but no bandits or vendettas. By the lord Harry, I'm tired of taking separate wedding tours," he adds savagely. "Yes, Burton." His beautiful wife snuggles a little closer to the ardent Barnes. Then she starts up with a little scream as an old slipper thrown by Maud nearly knocks off her hat, and Edwin and Marina from the window above are laughing and showering rice and flowers on her. The sun is shining very brightly as Mr. and Mrs. Barnes of New York drive into Nice.

FINIS.

On the following noon the felucca is anchored at Villefranche. As the party disembark at the pretty landing stage, Maud, running down the steps greets them with: "My, you are scarecrows!" "Happy scarecrows!" cries Enid, as Barnes tenderly lifts her from the boat. Then they all go up to Lady Chartris' villa, followed by old Tomasso, contentedly smoking a pipe, and Emory in consultation with Barnes and Edwin as to silence in regard to the slain Danellas and bringing Graham and the Seagull back. In her parlor they are received, with many sighs by Lady Chartris, who says mournfully: "I'm going back to London. Do you know that after that night you left, that wretched Cipriano has never visited me?" To avoid discussing Danella, Enid and Marina run upstairs to get on civilized clothes, the former says. "Oh, mama," cries Maud breaking into the room with the Nice morning paper in her hand, "that detective is eating up everything in the house, and old Tomasso is chuckling over this telegram from Corsica: 'Saliceti, the vendetta man, is defeated for the chamber of deputies—and—here's bad news for you, Barnesy—La Belle Blackwood is being married this morning in Bocognano to the great bandit who kills so many, the one they call the Bellacoscia.'"

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George Wingfield and associates have secured an option on the big Nevada Hills property at Fairview, Nevada. Under the Black-Wallop law passed by the last legislature, the famous coal camp at Hanna, Wyoming, will soon be a dry town, as no new liquor license will be issued except in incorporated towns of the state. In the Black Horse mining district of Nevada, the Ohana company is sinking a shaft, and at a depth of 100 feet a six-foot ledge is exposed, over two feet of which gives average assays of 84.4 ounces silver and 5.91 ounces gold per ton. The Jack Pot Mining company, whose property is situated at Hercules, in the Wonder mining district of Nevada, is to commence active work within the next thirty days, and a number of improvements will be made. Goldfield has gone Cripple Creek, Colo., one better on gold production. An official report of the April production of the mines of the Cripple Creek section gives total at \$1,354,525. Goldfield produced during the same period about \$2,536,725. John D. Ryan, president of the International Smelting and Refining company, in an interview published in a Denver newspaper, emphatically denies that any rate agreement has been entered into between the International and American companies. The great coal merger in the east has been completed, five big companies having been merged into one. The companies have a combined capital stock of \$37,650,000, and own and control 200,000 acres of coal lands in Maryland, West Virginia and Pennsylvania. The old Highland Boy Smelter at Murray is being rapidly razed to the ground by the big force of steel workers who are now on the job. All the steel is being shipped to Tooele as fast as torn down, where the International smelting plant is being erected. A mill of 250 tons a day capacity is nearly ready to be placed in operation at the Austin-Manhattan Consolidated mines, at Austin, Nevada. Exhaustive tests show that the ore can be milled for \$1.40 a ton. The new company has expended about \$600,000 getting the mines ready for production. Indicative of the present copper situation, some figures on the recent copper sales in the east will be of interest. Since May 1 there have been 125,000,000 pounds of the red metal sold, one firm alone selling about 80,000,000 pounds, the average price received for which was 13 cents per pound. Lorenzo D. Cunningham, a negro employee of the United States mint at New Orleans, was arrested as he was exhibiting a real gold brick. Cunningham confessed that he had stolen the gold in granulated form from the separating division of the mint and then moulded it into the oval shape in which it was found. The Golden Reef mining stock was listed last week on the Salt Lake exchange. The company is capitalized for 500,000 shares of stock, par value 20 cents. Of the original 51,000 shares of treasury stock, 25,000 shares have been sold. There is the sum of \$2,100 in the treasury, and the debts of the company amount to \$1,400. Because of the demand of the west and southwest for precious stones the prices of diamonds and pearls are to be increased soon. Prosperity in those sections is credited by the Maiden Lane dealers with causing them to do more than 100 per cent more business in precious stones last April than during the same month last year. According to assayers and others of a mathematical turn of mind, the atmosphere in the building used at Cananea, Mexico, one night last week as a theater, was worth nearly \$10,000. A traveling Italian opera company was billed for a performance, and an old ore house, the largest building in town, was fitted up for the show. Before the performance was over the stamping of feet by people in the audience had set the gold dust flying from the cracks and crevices of the old ore house. The gold laden dust was so thick it made people sneeze. The monthly statement of the Copper Producers' association for April shows the stock of marketable copper of all kinds on hand in the United States April 1, 182,275,902 pounds. The stock of surplus copper was increased during the past month by 918,171 pounds. What has turned out to be one of the most severe accidents in the history of the Consolidated Mercur Gold Mines company at Mercur was that of last week, when eight leaching tanks settled to such an extent that their valuable contents were lost to the company. Mining companies operating in Nevada will not have to file or send to stockholders their first report, as required by the new "wildcat" bill, until June, 1910, according to an opinion just written by R. C. Stoddard, attorney general of Nevada, in response to many requests. For the first time since the severe winter season interfered with active ore transportation, the leasers on the Ruby Pioneer property in Nevada have found the roads in such shape that shipments can begin again. Two shipments from leasers arrived in Salt Lake last week. The American smelter at Murray is gradually getting back to its old form again. The American employees are almost all back in their old positions, and the number of men working at the plant on May 17 was placed at 150. The striking element, however, is still active.

Governor Charles E. Hughes, of New York, has formally accepted an invitation to visit the Alaska-Yukon-Pacific exposition. He will come late in July or early in August. Orville Kyle, who shot and killed John Wilkes, manager of the Cow Creek Sheep company, at Wamsutter, Wyo., about three months ago, has been convicted of murder in the second degree. While engaged in mixing a flashlight preparation in his apartments in a Butte hotel, C. A. Bousset of Seattle was terribly burned about the face and hands, as the result of the explosion of the mixture. The new plant of the Astoria and Puget Sound Packing company, on Chukanut bay, three miles south of Bellingham, Wash., burned last week causing a loss of \$50,000. The plant was well insured. William McGregor, aged 28, a well-known young business man of Vancouver, B. C., met death while cleaning a rifle which he did not know was loaded. He was the son of a prominent insurance man. John Kain, aged 33, was killed at Goldfield, Nevada, in a runaway. The team ran close to a trestle of the Consolidated Mines company and one of the timbers came into contact with Kain's head, fracturing his skull. When the legislative committee that is investigating state offices met at Olympia, Wash., May 12, sealed charges against State Land Commissioner E. W. Ross were filed. All the state offices are to be investigated. J. E. Allen, who is in a hospital at Ely, Nevada, became suddenly insane, broke a window pane and cut his throat with the glass, also hacking his body in a score of places. Although badly injured, it is believed he will recover. In the arrest at Reno, Nevada, of Frank Webb, the police believe they have secured the Hammontree livery stable holdup desperado who relieved A. L. Hammontree and M. Victor of \$55 and wantonly shot Jack Monroe through the bowels. The state council of the Knights of Columbus of Montana met at Butte May 11, in annual session. State Deputy Jackson presiding. Official reports show a gain of 800 in membership during the year, the councils now aggregating a total of 2,000. The big Casino dance hall at Tonopah, one of the largest resorts of its kind in Nevada, and made famous as the training place for Marvin Hart, Mike Schreck, Joe Gans, Jack "Twin" Sullivan and other prize fighters, was partially destroyed by fire last week. Harry Beebe, a Lander, Wyo., cowboy with Buffalo Bill's show, died in New York on May 14, from paralytic rabies, a rare form of disease. Beebe's great toe was severely bruised by being stepped on by a horse ridden by a fellow cowboy. Partial paralysis developed and death followed. Charles L. Gustafson, an electrician, died at Anaconda, Mont., from the effects of burning oil. Gustafson was at work on a switchboard at the substation of the Washoe smelters when a short circuit caused a blinding flash of electricity, exploding a can of oil which the electrician had in his hands. Officials of the state of Wyoming are preparing elk hunters' licenses as usual and will issue them to applicants before and during the big game hunting season next fall. The technicality in the new game law, which unintentionally forbids the hunting of elk before 1912, will not be regarded. Broker C. W. Cockrell, who had been confined in jail at Butte two weeks, because of inability to satisfy a judgment had by A. W. Deavitt, has been discharged from custody by Judge McClellan of the state district court. An attempt was made, under an old law to keep Cockrell imprisoned for debt. That William Garrison, whose body was found near the river at Cheyenne with a bullet hole through his head and a revolver lying near by, was murdered, is indicated by further investigation of the case. It was believed at first that he had committed suicide. A fire that started in the California beer hall at Rawhide, Nevada, at midnight, which threatened a repetition of the disaster of last September, when the town was reduced to ashes, was controlled after it had destroyed the beer hall and several buildings adjoining. The postoffice at Bremerton, Wash., situated close to the Puget Sound navy yard, was entered by professional cracksmen, who drilled the safe and took away its strong box containing \$9,000 worth of stamps, a diamond ring valued at \$250, and nearly \$200 in cash. Arthur George, a clerk, aged 40, shot and killed his wife, Elizabeth, at her home in Brighton Beach, near Seattle, and then, taking their two children, boarded a street car and went to police headquarters, where he announced the crime and surrendered himself. Survivors moving mysteriously in Cheyenne have resurrected the old report that the Burlington is preparing to make a construction dash through the city, seizing a street or alley for its right of way. The Union Pacific has taken the report sufficiently serious to set guards. The Christian Endeavor organizations and similar organizations of Cheyenne have decided to join the broader organization of such societies in Colorado and New Mexico, and it is expected that all such societies in Wyoming will also become affiliated with this organization.

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Rather some. Some men would rather own an automobile than have nothing to worry them.—Chicago Daily News.

TO UTAH EDUCATORS. The Salt Lake Route, Utah's most popular road, announces many rates and dates for east and west-bound excursions. These excursions include attractive water and rail trips, ocean voyages and side trips to the Alaska-Yukon Exposition and other notable places. For the N. E. A. convention at Denver, July 5th to 9th, all stations in Utah will sell round trip tickets, also on many other dates low round trips to Denver, Cheyenne, Pueblo and Colorado Springs. On May 29th all stations in Utah will sell low round trip tickets to Missouri river, Chicago, St. Louis, etc., also on many other dates during the summer. The round trip to Los Angeles on days especially suited for teachers going on their vacation is \$30.00. Tickets also sold returning via San Francisco and Portland, Ore., and good for ocean trip to Portland. Every teacher in Utah should call on the nearest Salt Lake Route agent for full particulars or write to Kenneth C. Kerr, D. P. A., Salt Lake City, who will cheerfully give full information.

"Steps Along the Path," by Katharine H. Newcomb, is one of the latest publications from the press of the Lothrop, Lee & Shepard Co., of Boston, in which are stated a few principles which are practical to those who desire to change from the emotional life to one that is sane and helpful. If they are willing to take the steps suggested, they will find something vital and worth while in every day.

For Who Could Talk? And yet if all those who lived in glass houses refrained from throwing stones there would be practically no social conversation.—Puck.

"A Manual of American Literature" gives a concise and very comprehensive account of our literature from its beginning in colonial times to the present. Theodore Stanton, M. A., is the editor, and with him have worked members of the faculty of Cornell university. As a compendious reference book, accurate in matters of fact and thoroughly sound in scholarship, or as a text for use in colleges and high schools, it would find a warm welcome. Published by G. P. Putnam's Sons, New York.

Essential to Matrimony. The inhabitants of the Green Islands, in the China sea, are largely engaged in diving for sponges. No girl there marries until she has shown skill in bringing sponges from the depths. In some of the islands the father of a marriageable daughter bestows her upon the most successful diver—he who can stay under water and bring up the biggest load of sponges.—Woman's Life.

"The Philosophy of Self-Help," by Stanton Davis Kirkham, is evidently designed to show how, by training and use of the mind, it is possible for every one to secure at least a large measure of mental health and physical well-being. Mr. Kirkham's work distances its competitors in the field by combining certain qualities which are the condition of excellence and practical serviceableness in the chosen sphere of this book; the ideas are easily grasped and put into practice and there is an extraordinary lucidity, directness, and vigor in style, structure, and manner of presentation. Published by G. P. Putnam's Sons, New York.

Result of Mince Pie Nightmare. After eating three pieces of mince pie, Albert Allen of Chicago went to sleep, and dreaming that a man he was gambling with was cheating, he got his revolver, intending to shoot the gambler, but instead fired a bullet into his wife's head.

Loquacious Britons. As a nation and as individuals we are suffering from acute verbosity. Everybody talks too much, says far more than is necessary, and a great deal more than is wise.—Lady's Pictorial Magazine, London.